

"DOCTOR WHO"

"PROJECT INFERNO"

by

DON HOUGHTON

(SERIAL DDD)

EPISODE SEVEN

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COSTUME SUPERVISOR.....CHRISTINE RAWLINS (EXT 2726)

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OUTSIDE REHEARSALS:

Rehearsal Hall to be advised. Time 1030 - 1730

Monday 25th May - Thursday 28th May, 1970

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RECORDING:

Friday, 29th May, 1970

TC-6

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TRANSMISSION:

Saturday, 20th June, 1970

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CAST:

DOCTOR WHO  
LIZ SHAW (I & II)  
BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE STEWART (I & II)  
PROFESSOR ERIC STAHLMAN  
SIR KEITH MULVANEY  
GREG SUTTON (I & II)  
PETRA WILLIAMS (I & II)  
TECHNICIAN/SEMI-PRIMEORD. N/S  
LOUDSPEAKER VOICE

EXTRAS:

UNIT SOLDIERS  
TECHNICIANS  
UNIT DRIVER ETC.

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SETS:

Central Control      Could be composite  
Drill-Head Area  
Doctor's Hut (I & II)  
Main Switch Room, Nuclear Reactor

(Unless stated otherwise, all Sets are in the 'original',  
warp I world)

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TELECINE:

Outside the Doctor's Hut.  
Outside the Operational Building.  
Side Road inside the Complex.  
Flat topped Roof of Building.  
Catwalk/Ground below the Catwalk.  
Outside the Nuclear Reactor.  
Various Roads inside Complex.

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MODEL OF THE COMPLEX

DW

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TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

TELECINE 2:

Model Shot

We see a model of the  
Complex, covered in smoke  
and haze - it begins to  
explode in flames.

1. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. (II) DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO IS STILL  
ADJUSTING THE  
CONSOLE CONTROLS  
WITHOUT SUCCESS)

LIZ: Doctor - hurry!

(THERE IS ANOTHER  
EXPLOSION. THE  
HUT ROCKS.)

PETRA LOOKS THROUGH  
THE OPEN HUT DOOR)

PETRA: Look!

(SUTTON, PETRA AND  
THE BRIGADIER AND  
LIZ LOOK THROUGH  
THE OPEN DOOR OF  
THE HUT AND SEE A  
WALL OF LAVA ADVANCING  
TOWARDS THEM.)

THEY LOOK BACK AT  
DOCTOR WHO, WHO IS  
STILL FRANTICALLY  
ADJUSTING CONTROLS)

SUTTON: Doc! Hurry!

(DOCTOR WHO MAKES  
FURTHER ADJUSTMENTS,  
STILL AT FRANTIC  
SPEED.)

THE CENTRAL COLUMN  
OF THE TARDIS  
CONSOLE STARTS MOVING  
BUT SLOWLY AND  
ERRATICALLY.

THERE IS A GROANING,  
SLOWED DOWN VERSION  
OF THE TARDIS TAKE--  
OFF SOUND.

CUT BACK TO THE  
APPROACHING WALL OF  
LAVA, SEEN THROUGH  
THE OPEN DOOR)

2. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(THE HUT IS THE  
ORIGINAL DOCTOR'S  
HUT ON EARTH I.

IT'S EMPTY - AND  
EVERYTHING IS  
SILENT. ALL THE  
NOISE OF THE  
FOREGOING SCENES  
HAS GONE.

THEN, SLOWLY, THE  
CONSOLE BEGINS TO  
MATERIALISE, THEN  
THE CAR. THEN,  
FINALLY, DOCTOR  
WHO'S BODY.

IT LIES MOTIONLESS  
BESIDE THE CONSOLE  
- SO STILL, IN FACT,  
THAT WE MIGHT THINK  
THE DOCTOR IS DEAD.

THE LIGHTS ON THE  
CONSOLE DIE OUT AND  
THE WHIRRING NOISE  
STOPS.

HOLD ON THE SCENE  
FOR A SECOND OR  
TWO.

THEN THE DOOR OPENS  
AND LIZ, THE ORIGINAL  
LIZ FROM EARTH I,  
COMES IN. SHE STOPS  
DEAD IN HER TRACKS -  
AND STARES, INCREDULOUSLY,  
AT THE CONSOLE AND THE  
CAR.

THEN SHE SPOTS  
DOCTOR WHO'S BODY  
LYING ON THE FLOOR.  
SHE RUSHES OVER TO  
HIM)

LIZ: Doctor! (cont...)

(SHE KNEELS BESIDE HIM  
AND TRIES TO ROUSE  
HIM. BUT THE DOCTOR'S  
WHOLE BODY IS LIMP  
AND SEEMINGLY LIFELESS.

(LIZ GETS QUICKLY  
TO HER FEET AND  
RUSHES BACK TO THE  
DOOR. SHE OPENS  
IT WIDE AND CALLS  
OUT:)

LIZ: (cont) Sentry!

(BENTON RUSHES IN,  
STOPS SHORT IN  
AMAZEMENT WHEN HE  
SEES DOCTOR WHO)

BENTON: What's the matter ...  
It's the Doctor!

LIZ: I can see that. Tell the  
Brigadier.

BENTON: Right away Miss Shaw.

(BENTON RUSHES OUT.)

LIZ KNEELS BY  
DOCTOR WHO, TAKES  
HIS PULSE, LOOSENS  
THE CLOTHING ABOUT  
HIS NECK)

3. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE ORIGINAL, EARTH  
I CONTROL AREA.)

ALL CHARACTERS ARE  
DRESSED AND ACT AS  
THEY DID IN EARLIER  
EPISODES.

HOWEVER, THE DEPTH  
DIAGRAM SHOWS THAT  
BORE I IS NOW DOWN  
TO 107,500 FEET -  
AND THE COUNTDOWN  
INDICATOR TELLS US  
THAT THERE IS ONLY  
03.22 MINUTES TO  
FINAL PENETRATION.  
THEREFORE BORE I  
HAS REACHED THE  
SAME CRITICAL STAGE  
AS BORE II IN SCENE  
6 EPISODE 3.

ALL THE ORIGINAL  
TECHNICIANS ARE  
AT THE POSTS.

THE COLLANT PIPES  
ARE LAID AND IN  
POSITION.

SUTTON IS CHECKING  
ONE OF THE VALVES.

PETRA IS BUSY AT  
SOME DIALS NEARBY.

STAHLMAN MOVES  
THROUGH THE AREA  
AND GOES INTO  
THE DRILL-HEAD  
TUNNEL. HE IS  
WEARING THE WHITE  
COTTON GLOVES.

SUTTON WATCHES HIM  
GO AND THEN MOVES  
OVER TO PETRA)

SUTTON: This accelerated drilling  
programme - it doesn't make any  
sense.

PETRA: The Professor knows what  
he's doing.

SUTTON: Try listening to the  
technicians Petra - they haven't  
got the same blind faith in him  
as you have.

PETRA: I've worked with him  
for years now --

SUTTON: Stahlman can make mistakes  
like anyone else. (BEAT) And if  
he makes a mistake with this  
project - it'll be a lulu, won't  
it?

(SUTTON LOOKS OVER  
TO THE MUTE COMPUTOR)

I'd feel happier if that thing  
was working, wouldn't you?

PETRA: We'll just have to trust  
Professor Stahlman.

(FOR A MOMENT PETRA  
LOOKS DOUBTFUL -  
THEN SHE TURNS  
ABRUPTLY AND WALKS  
TOWARDS THE TUNNEL  
LEADING TO THE  
DRILL-HEAD AREA.

SERGEANT BENTON  
COMES QUICKLY INTO  
THE CONTROL AREA -  
AND GOES STRAIGHT  
OVER TO THE BRIGADIER.  
HE SALUTES AND  
REPORTS.

THE BRIGADIER GETS  
TO HIS FEET.

SUTTON HAS SEEN ALL  
THIS AND MOVES OVER  
TO THE BRIGADIER)

SUTTON: Trouble?

BRIGADIER: No. We've found the  
Doctor.

SUTTON: Stahlman's going to love  
that!



BRIGADIER: Yes, I know. Keep it to yourself, for the time being.

(AND THE BRIGADIER  
HURRIES OUT AFTER  
BENTON.

SUTTON FOLLOWS  
PETRA TO THE DRILL-  
HEAD TUNNEL)

4. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA. DAY.

(PETRA HAS JUST  
COME INTO THE  
DRILL-HEAD. SHE'S  
JUST ABOUT TO APPROACH  
STAHLMAN, WHO IS AT  
THE FAR END OF THE  
AREA - BUT SHE STOPS  
INSTEAD AND STARES  
AT HIM.

WE COME IN CLOSE ON  
STAHLMAN. HIS FACE  
LOOKS TENSE AND  
TWISTED. HE LOOKS  
DOWN AT HIS GLOVED  
HANDS - AND THEN  
PUTS THEM UP TO HIS  
TEMPLES, VERY FAINTLY  
WE HEAR THAT  
SCREECHING NOISE.

WITHIN SECONDS THE  
ATTACK HAS PASSED -  
AND HIS FACE HAS  
RELAXED BY THE TIME  
PETRA REACHES HIM)

PETRA: Professor?

STAHLMAN: Yes?

PETRA: You're alright?

STAHLMAN: Yes, yes.

PETRA: You look ill ...

STAHLMAN: Nonsense.

PETRA: But I thought ...

STAHLMAN: The culmination of my life's work is just a few hours away. Even I am permitted to be a little excited at this time.

PETRA: Of course.

(SUTTON HAS ENTERED.  
HE CROSSES OVER TO  
THEM)

SUTTON: We're very close to final penetration Professor Stahlman.

STAHLMAN: Strangely enough, I am aware of that Mr. Sutton.

SUTTON: Couldn't we de-celerate the drilling rate ... just for the final stages?

STAHLMAN: (EMPHATIC) No! The drilling continues at this pace. Every moment is vital!

SUTTON: Why? What's a few hours? After all the years you've worked on the project ...

STAHLMAN: Please, don't question me Mr. Sutton. I know exactly what I am doing!

(AND STAHLMAN MOVES  
AWAY. PETRA AND  
SUTTON EXCHANGE  
GLANCES)

5. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(A CAMP BED IS SET  
UP IN THE CORNER  
OF THE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR'S MOTION-  
LESS BODY LIES ON IT.

LIZ IS EXAMINING  
HIM.

THE BRIGADIER STANDS  
IN THE BACKGROUND,  
WATCHING ANXIOUSLY.

LIZ IS LISTENING TO  
THE DOCTOR'S CHEST.  
THERE IS A PUZZLED  
EXPRESSION ON HER FACE)

LIZ: That's strange.

BRIGADIER: Double heart beat?

LIZ: Yes.

BRIGADIER: Don't worry about it -  
just as long as they're beating.  
What's the matter with him?

LIZ: Some sort of coma.

BRIGADIER: How long before he  
comes out of it?

LIZ: Impossible to say. A  
few hours - a few months ...

BRIGADIER: Months.

LIZ: Some people never recover.

BRIGADIER: I'll send for a Doctor.

LIZ: I happen to be a Doctor, Brigadier. Remember?

(SHE GOES ON EXAMINING  
THE DOCTOR)

BRIGADIER: Shouldn't he be in hospital?

LIZ: It would be very dangerous to move him at all.

BRIGADIER: Leave him here?

LIZ: Why not? It's quiet. We can keep him warm.

BRIGADIER: Miss Shaw, I really think ...

LIZ: (FIERCELY) I'll look after him.

BRIGADIER: Very well.

(THERE IS A PAUSE.)

THE BRIGADIER LOOKS  
DOWN AT DOCTOR WHO)

There'll be a row if Stahlman finds he's back.

LIZ: Stahlman doesn't need to know, does he - (SHE LOOKS AT DOCTOR WHO) He was like this the first time I saw him. I think it's his way of protecting himself against tremendous strain.

BRIGADIER: I wonder where the devil he's been.

(LIZ BENDS DOWN  
AND SMOOTHS THE  
BLANKET COVERING  
DOCTOR WHO)

6. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(O.I: 02hrs: 51 mins.  
Depth: 107,600 ft)

STAHLMAN AND PETRÂ  
COME IN FROM THE  
DRILL-HEAD AREA.

SUTTON MOVES OVER  
TO THEM)

SUTTON: (TO STAHLMAN) I think  
I'll call it a day, Professor?

STAHLMAN: Call it a day?

SUTTON: Yes. Push off.

STAHLMAN: As you wish, Mr.  
Sutton.

SUTTON: You don't have much use  
for other people, do you  
Professor? Seems they just get  
in your way.

STAHLMAN: Yes, sometimes they  
do. But never for very long.

SUTTON: The coolant pipes are  
laid - and there's a crew standing  
by in case you need them.

STAHLMAN: I doubt if I shall.  
Thank you, Mr. Sutton.

(STAHLMAN WALKS OFF  
AND LEAVES PETRA AND  
SUTTON)

SUTTON: Well, he's not going to  
miss me, that's for sure.

PETRA: You don't have to go  
immediately.

SUTTON: No sense in hanging  
around. I wish you'd come with  
me.

PETRA: You know I can't.

SUTTON: I've got a nasty  
feeling about this project.  
Had it from the start.

PETRA: You think there'll be  
an explosion?

SUTTON: Maybe. Maybe something  
worse.

(PAUSE)

PETRA: (HESITANTLY) We shall  
miss you ... I shall miss you.

SUTTON: Oh, come on, now.

PETRA: I mean it, Greg. I've  
enjoyed working with you.

SUTTON: I haven't done any work  
- worth mentioning.

PETRA: The coolant pipes may  
help - If something does happen.

SUTTON: More doubts?

PETRA: I don't know.

SUTTON: Well, when Stahlman gets his Knighthood and you get your O.B.E., or whatever, you can call me a nervous nelly.

(A WALL TELEPHONE  
RINGS CLOSE BY.)

PETRA ANSWERS IF)

PETRA: (INTO PHONE) Williams, Control. (PAUSE) What? How bad? Are you sure? Alright, stand by.

(SHE SLAMS DOWN THE  
RECEIVER JUST AS SUTTON  
IS ABOUT TO GO)

(URGENTLY) Greg, wait - please!  
There's trouble at the drill  
head.

TELECINE 3:

Model Shot.

Int. Drill-Head Area.

The number 2 output  
pipe has burst at  
the flange, just as  
it did in Earth II.  
Thick creeping vapours  
are seeping from it.  
Hot gases are  
stretching the breech  
wider. Very faintly  
we can hear that  
screeching sound.

The alarms start  
ringing out.

7. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE TECHNICIANS RUSH  
TO THEIR EMERGENCY  
STATIONS AS THE ALARM  
BELLS CLANG OUT.)

PETRA, STAHLMAN  
AND SUTTON RUSH  
TOWARDS THE DRILL-  
HEAD AREA TUNNEL)

8. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(LIZ AND THE BRIGADIER  
HAVE JUMPED TO THEIR  
FEET AND EXCHANGE  
GLANCES.

THE BRIGADIER GOES  
STRAIGHT TO A TELEPHONE  
AND PICKS IT UP)

BRIGADIER: (INTO PHONE) Get me  
Control. Yes, I can hear the  
alarms! This is Brigadier  
Lethbridge Stewart - get me  
Control!

(LIZ MOVES IN BEHIND  
HIM.

IN THE MEANTIME,  
WE MOVE OVER TO  
DOCTOR WHO'S FACE.  
A MUSCLE TWITCHES ON  
IT. IT IS AS THOUGH  
THE SOUND OF THE ALARM  
BELLS WAS TRYING TO  
PENETRATE THROUGH HIS  
COMA.

THE BRIGADIER WAITS  
IMPATIENTLY TO BE  
CONNECTED TO CONTROL)

(INTO PHONE) Hallo, Control.  
Lethbridge Stewart here. What's  
happening? (BEAT) Yes, Yes, go  
on. (BEAT) How serious?

(SUDDENLY, DOCTOR WHO  
MOANS.



LIZ RUSHES QUICKLY  
OVER TO HIM)

LIZ: Doctor ...

(DOCTOR WHO IS STILL  
DEEP IN THE COMA,  
BUT HIS FACE IS  
BECOMING ANIMATED)

DOCTOR WHO: (VAGUELY) Leak in  
Number Two Output Pipe ...  
Dangerous ...

LIZ: Doctor, can you hear me?

DOCTOR WHO: Number Two Output  
Pipe ...

(THE BRIGADIER HAS  
PUT DOWN THE TELEPHONE.  
HE COMES OVER TO LIZ)

BRIGADIER: Something's gone wrong  
at the drill-head.

DOCTOR WHO: (MUMBLING) Very  
dangerous ... Leak in Number Two  
Output Pipe ...

BRIGADIER: How on earth did he  
know?

LIZ: What?

BRIGADIER: The emergency!  
Flange has blown in the Number  
Two Output Pipe - it's only just  
this minute happened!

LIZ: Listen!

(THEY MOVE CLOSER  
TO DOCTOR WHO,  
STRAINING TO HEAR  
HIS WORDS)

DOCTOR WHO: Only one thing to  
do ... Reverse ...

BRIGADIER: What does he mean?

DOCTOR WHO: Reverse ... Reverse  
all systems immediately ...  
Reverse all systems ...

LIZ: Reverse all systems!

BRIGADIER: Delirious!

LIZ: He knew about the leak -  
almost as though he was expecting  
it.

BRIGADIER: But look at him -  
he's still in a coma!

LIZ: Doctor -- can you hear me?

(BUT DOCTOR WHO IS  
MOTIONLESS AGAIN)

BRIGADIER: It's no good.

LIZ: Will you keep an eye on  
him, Brigadier? I think Central  
Control ought to know about this.

(SHE HURRIES FROM  
THE ROOM, THROUGH  
TO CENTRAL CONTROL)

9. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(LIZ COMES IN ON A  
SCENE OF FRENZIED  
ACTIVITY.

TECHNICIANS ARE  
MOVING QUICKLY TO  
THEIR EMERGENCY  
STATIONS.

PETRA AND STAHLMAN  
ARE IN THE CENTRE  
OF THE AREA.

SUTTON IS WITH THEM)

STAHLMAN: Keep calm. This is  
only a leak! It can be controlled.

PETRA: Professor, close down  
the drills!

STAHLMAN: No. Under no  
circumstances!

SUTTON: You'd better do some-  
thing - and quick, Professor -  
or you'll bust this place wide  
open!

PETRA: What about your coolant?  
You could flood the drill-head  
area ...

SUTTON: The trouble's not in  
there - it's at the bottom of  
that shaft!

STAHLMAN: Have those riggers  
arrived yet?

SUTTON: Look, an army of  
Riggers isn't going to help you  
with this one!

STAHLMAN: Get out of my way.  
(cont ...)

(HE ELBOWS HIS WAY  
PAST PETRA AND SUTTON -  
JUST AS SOME OF THE  
TECHNICIANS ARE POURING  
IN FROM THE DRILL-HEAD  
AREA.

STAHLMAN RUSHES  
TO THEM ANGRILY:)

STAHLMAN: (cont) (SHOUTS) Get  
back to your posts, all of you!

(On to page 19)

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SUTTON: He's out of his mind!  
He's not even looking for a  
solution!

PETRA: Is there one?

(LIZ APPROACHES PETRA  
AND SUTTON)

LIZ: What would happen if you  
were to reverse all the systems?

SUTTON: What?

LIZ: Reverse everything?

SUTTON: Wait a minute! That's  
not as crazy as it sounds. It's  
been done before!

PETRA: With an oil shaft?

SUTTON: Yeah - in Arabia. Push  
the coolant down the Output pipes -  
and drag up the debris from the  
bottom of the shaft through the  
Input pipes.

LIZ: Reverse the vortex! It's a  
possibility - theoretically ...

PETRA: Professor Shahlman would  
never allow it.

LIZ: Just do it!

SUTTON: Why not? Come on Petra!

(PETRA LOOKS ROUND  
AT THE NEAREST SET  
OF DIALS)

(WE ARE CLOSE IN ON  
DOCTOR WHO'S FACE.

THE ALARM BELLS ARE  
STILL RINGING OUT,  
BUT THE SOUND IS ON  
ECHO, AS THOUGH WE  
WERE INSIDE THE  
DOCTOR'S SUBCONSCIOUS.

THEN, GRADUALLY, THE  
SOUND BEGINS TO FADE,  
AND THERE IS SILENCE)

11. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(ONE BY ONE THE EMERGENCY  
LIGHTS ARE BLINKING OFF.

THE ACTIVITY SUBSIDES,  
AND THE TECHNICIANS  
STAND STOCK STILL,  
WATCHING THE LIGHTS.

THERE IS AN UNNATURAL  
QUIETNESS.

THE COUNTDOWN INDICATOR  
IS STOPPED AT 03 HRS:  
11 MINS. DEPTH: 107,500FT)

TELECINE 4:

Model Shot.

The vapour is quickly  
dispersing from around  
the leaking flange and  
the hot gases have sub-  
sided.

As we watch the creeping  
vapour seems to be drawn  
back into the breach in  
the number 2 output pipe.

12. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(CLOSE ON DOCTOR WHO'S  
FACE AGAIN.

EVERYTHING IS QUIET.

THEN, AGAIN ON ECHO,  
WE HEAR THE SOUND OF  
MACHINERY STARTING UP  
AGAIN.

THE SHADOW OF A FROWN  
CROSSES THE DOCTOR'S  
UNCONSCIOUS FACE)

13. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(ALL THE TECHNICIANS  
ARE BACK AT THEIR  
NORMAL DUTIES.

THE DRILLING PRO-  
GRAMME HAS RETURNED  
TO NORMAL.

WE COME IN CLOSE ON  
THE DEPTH DIAGRAM AND  
THE COUNTDOWN IN-  
DICATOR.

THESE ARE REGISTERING  
AGAIN AND FUNCTIONING.  
C.I. 01HR: 32 MINS  
DEPTH 107,850 FT.)

14. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(C.U. ON DOCTOR WHO'S  
FACE, BUT NOW THE  
FACE BECOMES ANIMATED.  
HIS EYES FLICKER OPEN.

HE TURNS HIS HEAD,  
AND FROM HIS P.O.V.  
WE SEE LIZ BENDING  
OVER HIM, SMILING.

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THE BRIGADIER STANDS  
JUST BEHIND LIZ)

LIZ: (GENTLY) Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: (QUIETLY) Liz? It  
is Liz - the original Liz?

(LIZ FROWNS AND LOOKS  
ROUND TO THE BRIGADIER)

You really did look better without  
the moustache.

BRIGADIER: (TO LIZ) Delerious, poor  
chap.

(DOCTOR WHO SITS UP)

LIZ: Doctor, please - you must  
lie down. You've been unconscious  
...

DOCTOR WHO: I'm well aware of that.

(HE CHECKS HIS OWN  
PULSE CAREFULLY)

(BEAT) H'mm, pulse rate more or  
less normal at 170.

(HE PUTS HIS HAND ON  
HIS CHEST)

Both ticking away nicely. Right  
hand one just a fraction fast -  
but then that's only to be expected,  
eh?

(HE INCLINES HIS HEAD  
AND LISTENS)

LIZ: What is it Doctor?

- 22 -



DOCTOR WHO: Stahlman still has the drill on the accelerated programme.

LIZ: Where did you go, Doctor? Where did the console take you?

DOCTOR WHO: Same place. Same time. Different dimension. A parallel world Liz. And terrible things happened there. It was this Earth - yet not this Earth. I didn't go backwards or forwards. I slipped sideways!

LIZ: Doctor, please rest ...

DOCTOR WHO: That technician, Brigadier - the one who went berserk - has he been caught yet?

BRIGADIER: No ...

DOCTOR WHO: And what about Stahlman?

LIZ: As difficult as ever.

DOCTOR WHO: But no worse?

LIZ: I haven't noticed.

DOCTOR WHO: H'mmm. How deep is the drill?

(BUT BEFORE EITHER LIZ  
OR THE BRIGADIER CAN  
ANSWER, THE DOOR OPENS  
AND SIR KEITH COMES IN.)

DOCTOR WHO JUMPS TO  
HIS FEET IN SURPRISE)

Sir Keith!

SIR KEITH: Ah, my dear fellow, so you've come back to us again, after all!

DOCTOR WHO: You're not dead!

SIR KEITH: I came very close to it!

BRIGADIER: What happened?

SIR KEITH: Car crashed on the motorway ...

DOCTOR WHO: But you're not dead!

BRIGADIER: You can see he's not dead. (LOW, TO SIR KEITH) The Doctor's been ill, sir ...

DOCTOR WHO: (DELIGHTED) But that's excellent!

SIR KEITH: (SOOTHINGLY) Yes, I think so, too. (TO BRIGADIER) Brigadier, I want to lay very serious charges against Professor Stahlman. He gave orders to my chauffeur to ...

DOCTOR WHO: So not everything runs parallel! Not everything.

SIR KEITH: (TO BRIGADIER, LOW) You said he's been ill?

BRIGADIER: A coma ...

(BUT THE DOCTOR IS  
THOROUGHLY ENGROSSED  
NOW)

DOCTOR WHO: But physical things remain the same ... The course of events will follow identical patterns ...

(THE BRIGADIER HAS  
MOVED QUIETLY OVER  
TO A TELEPHONE)

BRIGADIER: (INTO PHONE; QUIETLY)  
Hallo, get me the Medical Section,  
please ...

(DOCTOR WHO NIPS OVER  
AND TAKES THE TELE-  
PHONE FROM THE  
BRIGADIER AND REPLACES  
IT)

DOCTOR WHO: Wait a minute. I  
am not in need of a Doctor. Nor  
am I a raving lunatic.

BRIGADIER: Perhaps you've had  
some sort of nightmare?

LIZ: (TO BRIGADIER) He did dis-  
appear you know. We saw it.

DOCTOR WHO: You must believe me.  
There's going to be a terrible  
disaster.

SIR KEITH: How do you know, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: I can tell you every-  
thing that's going to happen.  
I've already seen it!

(THEY EXIT)

15. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(TECHNICIANS ARE AT  
WORK AGAIN AND  
DRILLING IS IN PRO-  
GRESS.

SUTTON IS TALKING TO  
PETRA)

SUTTON: You mean he still won't  
listen?

(SUTTON INDICATES  
STAHLMAN, WORKING  
SOME WAY AWAY)

PETRA: He says the emergency's  
over.

SUTTON: I tell you the man's  
crazy ...

(DOCTOR WHO ENTERS,  
FOLLOWED BY THE  
BRIGADIER, LIZ AND  
SIR KEITH.

DOCTOR WHO GOES  
STRAIGHT UP TO  
STAHLMAN IN THE  
CENTRE OF THE ROOM.

ALL EYES TURN TO HIM.

PETRA AND SUTTON IN  
THE BACKGROUND COME  
FORWARD)

DOCTOR WHO: Stop! Stop the  
drilling immediately!

STAHLMAN: Who let this maniac  
back in here?

DOCTOR WHO: You must close down  
this operation at once!

STAHLMAN: Brigadier, arrest that  
man!

DOCTOR WHO: Listen to me all of  
you! You must not attempt to  
penetrate the Earth's crust!

STAHLMAN: Brigadier, do you hear  
me?

(THE BRIGADIER MOVES  
UP TO THE DOCTOR)

BRIGADIER: (GENTLY) Doctor,  
please ...

(DOCTOR WHO SPOTS THE  
BIG SPANNER ON THE  
FLOOR NOT TOO FAR  
AWAY FROM HIM.)

SUDDENLY HE SPRINGS  
INTO ACTION.

HE GRABS THE SPANNER  
AND RUNS TO THE  
NEAREST ELECTRONIC  
PANEL.

DOCTOR WHO STARTS  
HAMMERING AWAY AT IT,  
UNTIL THE BRIGADIER  
AND A NEARBY TECHNICIAN  
RESTRAIN HIM)

STAHLMAN: You see? Completely  
demented!

DOCTOR WHO: You've got to stop  
drilling!

(THE BRIGADIER GOES TO  
THE DOOR AND CALLS  
THROUGH TO HIS OFFICE:)

BRIGADIER: You two! In here.

(AFTER A MOMENT TWO  
UNIT SOLDIERS ENTER)

Over here.

(THE TWO SOLDIERS  
APPROACH DOCTOR WHO)

DOCTOR WHO: You don't understand.

BRIGADIER: (TO SOLDIERS) Take him  
to the Sick Bay. And careful -  
I don't want him hurt.

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(DOCTOR WHO CONSIDERS  
RESISTING THE SOLDIERS,  
WHO APPROACH HIM CARE-  
FULLY)

LIZ: Doctor - you'd better go.

(DOCTOR WHO GOES WITH  
THE SOLDIERS)

DOCTOR WHO: (CALLING) Liz, the  
computer! Get it working again!  
Micro circuit - missing from the  
composite banks at the side ...

(AND THEY EXIT)

(On to page 29)

STAHLMAN: I hold you responsible,  
Brigadier.

(INDICATING THE  
PANEL.

PETRA GOES OVER  
TO HAVE A LOOK  
AT THE DAMAGE)

STAHLMAN: Government property has  
been destroyed. And you brought the  
man here!

SIR KEITH: You might have listened  
to him.

STAHLMAN: I thought you were supposed  
to be in London, Sir Keith.

SIR KEITH: You ordered my chauffeur  
to delay me -

STAHLMAN: Preposterous!

SIR KEITH: You will report to the  
Minister at once, Professor Stahlman.

STAHLMAN: Indeed!

SIR KEITH: There is to be an enquiry:  
into this Project - and into your  
conduct.

STAHLMAN: You can hold all the  
enquiries you please, my dear Gold.  
After we penetrate the Earth's crust -  
in just over one hour's time!

16. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA. DAY.

(STAHLMAN STANDS  
STARING AT THE  
DRILL-HEAD.

PETRA APPROACHES  
HIM)

PETRA: We shall be switching to the  
robot cycle in 49 minutes, Professor.

STAHLMAN: Thank you.

(PETRA IS ABOUT TO  
MOVE AWAY WHEN  
SHE NOTICES THAT  
STAHLMAN IS  
SHIVERING SLIGHTLY)

PETRA: Anything wrong, Professor?

STAHLMAN: It's so cold in here.

PETRA: Cold?

STAHLMAN: Yes. Have the Maintenance  
people raise the temperature.

PETRA: But it's running normally ...

STAHLMAN: Do as I ask!

(PETRA NODS AND  
EXITS INTO CENTRAL  
CONTROL.

CLOSE IN ON STAHLMAN.  
HIS FACE TWISTS  
AGAIN AND WE HEAR  
THAT SCREECHING NOISE)

17. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.



(LIZ IS CHECKING  
THROUGH A MAINTENANCE  
WORKER'S TOOL BAG,  
LOOKING FOR A MICRO-  
CIRCUIT.

SIR KEITH COMES OVER  
TO HER)

LIZ: Sir Keith ... I've found out  
what's wrong with the computer.  
Missing micro-circuit from the  
composite banks - just as the  
Doctor said.

SIR KEITH: So you don't believe  
he went berserk?

LIZ: No.

SIR KEITH: You think he knows  
something?

LIZ: I'm certain.

SIR KEITH: I've always respected  
his judgement before ...

LIZ: Then close down the drilling -  
stop Stahlman.

SIR KEITH: I can't - he refuses to  
report to the Minister until after  
final penetration.

LIZ: By that time, Sir Keith, it  
may be too late!

(AND SHE GETS BACK  
TO HER SEARCH)

18. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA. DAY.

(STAHLMAN STANDS  
STOCK STILL IN  
CENTRAL CONTROL.  
THERE ARE SIGNS  
OF GREAT STRAIN  
ON HIS FACE.  
SUDDENLY HE  
SWINGS ROUND ON  
THE OTHER TECHNICIANS.  
HIS VOICE IS HARSH  
AND STRAINED)

STAHLMAN: All of you - leave this  
area immediately.

(THE TECHNICIANS  
LOOK AT HIM IN  
COMPLETE ASTONISHMENT)

I shall handle the final phase  
of the operation alone. You will stand  
by in Central Control.

(SLOWLY, STILL NOT  
BELIEVING THE  
TECHNICIANS START  
MOVING TOWARDS  
THE TUNNEL)

Get out of here. All of you.

(THE TECHNICIANS  
HURRY OUT.

AS SOON AS THE  
LAST ONE IS GONE,  
STAHLMAN MOVES  
OVER TO A CONTROL  
PANEL, AND STARTS  
OPERATING CONTROLS)

19. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE TECHNICIANS  
WHO WERE SENT OUT  
ARE STANDING NEAR  
PETRA AND SUTTON)

SUTTON: (TO TECHNICIANS) He just  
ordered you all out. (TO PETRA)  
Now will you believe he's cracked  
up?

(BUT PETRA IS LOOKING  
AT THE SHIELD)

PETRA: Greg. Look!

(SUTTON LOOKS.

THE HEAT SHIELD IS  
STARTING TO COME  
DOWN)

TELECINE 5:

Side Road - Complex. Day.

SEQUENCE TO BE SHOT  
according to location.

DOCTOR WHO and the TWO UNIT  
SENTRIES come along.

DOCTOR WHO escapes by using  
his 'Martian Karate'. He  
leaves the SOLDIERS on the  
ground and runs off. They  
recover themselves and  
follow.

Flat topped Roof of Building.  
Day.

DOCTOR WHO reaches the top  
of the ladder and clambers  
onto the flat top of the  
building. He waits there  
a moment, catching his breath.

CUT

DM

Side Road inside the Complex.  
Day.

Down below the SENTRIES are frantically searching for him.

CUT

A Catwalk. Day.

As in Episode Three, this is a catwalk, high up, probably alongside a massive tank of some sort. DOCTOR WHO has climbed up on it, possibly via another ladder. He looks down cautiously to the ground below.

CUT

Ground below the Catwalk. Day.

From Doctor Who's P.O.V. The SENTRIES still searching below.

CUT

A Catwalk. Day.

DOCTOR WHO moves cautiously forward. And then he stops abruptly. Barring his way is the infected TECHNICIAN from the Main Switch Room - the one who was attacked by Slocum. The man is snarling and screeching at him. His arms are matted with thick, coarse hair. His hands are clawlike as they reach out for DOCTOR WHO.

DOCTOR WHO jerks his head round anxiously - to see if, as in Earth II, he's going to find himself trapped between two semi-Primeords. But the way is clear. (The infected soldier was killed in Episode 2) But the TECHNICIAN is advancing.

DM

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DOCTOR WHO grabs a nearby fire-extinguisher, as he did before - and points the nozzle at the TECHNICIAN. DOCTOR WHO blasts the TECHNICIAN with the extinguisher. The TECHNICIAN collapses. DOCTOR WHO makes his escape.

20. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(PETRA AND SUTTON  
ARE AT THE MICROPHONE  
AT THE TUNNEL AREA.

SIR KEITH IS WITH  
THEM)

PETRA: Professor Stahlman -  
please. What's the matter in there.  
What's happening?

(THERE IS NO REPLY)

SIR KEITH: Why don't you lift the  
heat shield from this side?

PETRA: He's locked it on manual.  
From the inside.

TELECINE 6:

Drill-head area.

OPEN CLOSE ON STAHLMAN who is crouched near the drill head. He is staring as if hypnotised at the shaft.

CUT TO one of the flanges round the pipe. It is wrenched back and the mysterious 'substance' is seeping out in some quantity.

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DM

CUT BACK TO STAHLMAN. He plunges his hands into the substance, and smears it on his face,

STAHLMAN collapses writhing on the floor in a kind of ecstasy. He changes before our eyes into a full Primord.

21. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE COMPUTER IS NOW WORKING. GATHERED ROUND IT ARE LIZ, PETRA, SUTTON, AND SIR KEITH, AND THE BRIGADIER)

SUTTON: Well, what does the thing say?

LIZ: Just what the Doctor was saying. It advises us to stop drilling.

(On to page 37)

SUTTON: Well, what are we waiting for?

SIR KEITH: It's not proof. Stahlman says the computer is unreliable.

BRIGADIER: And is it?

SIR KEITH: It would take ages for us to collate all the information and analyse it properly.

LIZ: The Doctor could do it in two minutes.

PETRA: But the Doctor isn't here.

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE: (V.O.) Condition Amber one. Two minutes before final countdown commences. Condition Amber One. Check all relay systems. Security personnel to Alert Stations. Fire and Disaster Crews Standby. Condition Amber One.

(SUTTON TURNS TO  
SIR KEITH)

SUTTON: What do we do?

SIR KEITH: (HELPLESSLY) I don't know.

SUTTON: If Stahlman's cracked up Sir Keith - then surely you're in charge. You can order the drilling to be stopped.

SIR KEITH: The computer evidence isn't conclusive. And Stahlman may have his reasons.

LIZ: Sir Keith, you wanted the project suspending. You can stop it now.

LOUDSPEAKER: (V.O.) Condition Red One. Final Countdown commences. Minus four minutes, thirty seconds to final penetration. All monitors switched to remote control. Final phasing commenced. Minus four minutes, twenty seconds.

(AT THAT MOMENT THERE  
IS A HELL OF A  
COMMOTION OUTSIDE.  
DOCTOR WHO COMES  
BARGING IN, FIGHTING  
OFF TWO SENTRIES. THE  
BRIGADIER SIGNALS THEM  
TO LEAVE HIM. DOCTOR  
WHO COMES TO THE CENTRE  
OF THE ROOM.)

DOCTOR WHO: Where's Stahlman?

LIZ: He's locked himself in the  
Drill Area!

DOCTOR WHO: Good.... then stop this  
infernal drilling right now!

(HE SPOTS THE COMPUTER  
RATTLING AWAY)

Well, what are you waiting for?  
Close down the drilling - and start  
filling up that shaft!

SIR KEITH: The computer data isn't  
conclusive Doctor. And nor is  
Professor Stahlman's behaviour.  
There isn't any proof...

(AT THAT MOMENT THE DRILL  
HEAD SHIELD STARTS TO  
RISE. THEY ALL STAND  
LOOKING AT IT.)

DOCTOR WHO: No... Not again...



(THE SHEILD RISES FULLY  
AND STAHLMAN EMERGES,  
HE IS NOW FULLY CONVERTED  
INTO A PRIMEORD. HE  
ADVANCES STEADILY ON  
THE GROUP.)

DOCTOR WHO: (Cont.) There's your  
proof.

PETRA: Professor Stahlman.

DOCTOR WHO: No. Not any more.

LOUDSPEAKER: (V.O.) Conditon Red  
Two Countdown continues. Minus  
three minutes forty seconds.

(THE BRIGADIER DRAWS  
HIS REVOLVER.)

BRIGADIER: Stahlman. Listen to me.

DOCTOR WHO: He won't. He can't  
listen to anyone!

(STAHLMAN CONTINUES  
TO ADVANCE. THE  
BRIGADIER FIRES, BUT  
TO NO EFFECT. HE  
FIRES AGAIN AND AGAIN.)

Sutton. The Fire Extinguishers.

(DOCTOR WHO RUNS FOR AN  
EXTINGUISHER. SUTTON IS  
PUZZLED, BUT AFTER A MOMENT  
FOLLOWS SUIT.

DOCTOR WHO BLASTS  
STAHLMAN WITH THE  
EXTINGUISHER. BUT  
STAHLMAN KEEPS ADVANCING,  
AS IF TOO STRONG EVEN FOR  
THAT TO STOP HIM. THEN  
SUTTON JOINS IN WITH HIS  
EXTINGUISHER, AND BEFORE  
THERE COMBINED ATTACK  
STAHLMAN COLLAPSES AND DIES.)

(FOR A MOMENT THERE IS  
NOT A SOUND OR MOVE-  
MENT IN CENTRAL CONTROL.  
PEOPLE ARE STILL SHOCKED  
BY WHAT THEY'VE SEEN.  
IT IS THE LOUDSPEAKER  
VOICE THAT SNAPS THEM  
OUT OF IT.)

LOUDSPEAKER: Condition Red Three.  
Countdown continues. Minus two  
minutes ten seconds. Nuclear  
power building up to maximum. Surge  
monitors operating. Buffer system  
activated. Final phasing completed.  
Minus one minute, fifty-five seconds.

SUTTON: Petra - the drill!

DOCTOR WHO: Close it down!

(PETRA AND SIR KEITH  
RUSH TOWARDS THE  
ELECTRIC PANELS,  
DESPERATELY THEY BEGIN  
SHUTTING OFF SWITCHES.  
THE TECHNICIANS RUSH  
TO THEIR POSTS TO HELP)

SIR KEITH: Get off the nuclear power!

PETRA: The drill will disintegrate!

DOCTOR WHO: All the better!

(LIZ RUSHES TO THE  
NUCLEAR POWER SWITCHES  
PANEL AND OPENS SOME  
MASSIVE CIRCUIT  
BREAKERS.)

LOUDSPEAKER: (V.O.) Condition Red  
Three. Countdown Continues. Minus  
one minute, forty seconds.

DOCTOR WHO: Hurry!

(NOW EVERY AVAILABLE  
TECHNICIAN IS WORKING  
FURIOUSLY AT THEIR  
PANELS.)

SIR KEITH: The surge monitors,

(DOCTOR WHO RUNS TO THE  
DRILL HEAD, FOLLOWED BY  
SUTTON.)

If we can't stop them - we're done  
for! They'll keep the drill going  
for at least four or five minutes!

LIZ: By then it will have penetrated  
the Earth's Crust!

22. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO AND SUTTON  
ARE STRUGGLING WITH  
SOME LARGE CIRCUIT  
BREAKERS ON A PANEL.  
CLOSE BY SOME RED  
WARNING LIGHTS ARE  
FLICKERING.)

23. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(EVERYTHING POSSIBLE IN  
HERE HAS BEEN DONE TO  
AVERT THE DISASTER.  
NOW EVERYONE STARES AT  
THE DRILL-HEAD TUNNEL.  
WAITING. THE BRIG-  
ADIER TURNS TO  
SIR KEITH.)

BRIGADIER: Had I better start evacuating the area?

LIZ: If that drill can't be stopped - evacuation won't help, Brigadier.

LOUDSPEAKER: (V.O.) Contiton Red Bour. Countdown conintues. Minus fifty-five seconds to final penetration.

(DOCTOR WHO EMERGES FROM THE DRILL HEAD.)

SIR KEITH: Did you do it?

(SUTTON NODS)

SUTTON: Yes. We made it.

(RELIEVED REACTION FROM EVERYONE IN CENTRAL CONTROL.)

LOUDSPEAKER: (V.O.) Attention. Attention. Countdown and drilling stopped at minus forty-three seconds. All systems closed down.

DOCTOR WHO: Sir Keith, you'd better give orders to have that shaft filled up again.

SIR KEITH: Indeed I will.

(DOCTOR WHO MOVES OVER TO STAHLMAN'S BODY. LIZ JOINS HIM, FOLLOWED BY THE BRIGADIER. THEY GAZE AT THE BODY.)

BRIGADIER: I'll send for a stretcher party, get that thing out of here.

24. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO AND LIZ  
ARE WORKING AWAY ON  
THE CONSOLE. DOCTOR  
WHO IS SINGING.)

DOCTOR WHO: (SINGING) 'Shine on,  
shine on, Martian moons up in the  
sky ...

(THE DOOR OPENS AND  
SIR KEITH AND THE  
BRIGADIER COME IN.)

SIR KEITH: Sorry to disturb you,  
Doctor - but I thought I'd just pop  
in to say goodbye.

DOCTOR WHO: Goodbye? Are you  
leaving so soon, then?

SIR KEITH: Everyone is.

BRIGADIER: The word came through  
this morning. This project has been  
officially abandoned.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm not sorry to hear  
that. What about the nuclear reactor?  
I mean, if you won't be needing it?

(HE LOOKS HOPEFULLY  
AT SIR KEITH.)

SIR KEITH: It's being dismantled.

DOCTOR WHO: But you can't do that!  
What about the power source for my  
console?

SIR KEITH: I'm sorry.

BRIGADIER: So - no more little trips  
in the Tardis console, Doctor!

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, well, I suppose  
I'll just have to build my own  
reactor, that's all.

LIZ: And don't think he's joking,  
either.

DOCTOR WHO: Very simple, really.

SIR KEITH: Anyway, thank you for  
everything, Doctor. You'll never  
know how grateful we are to you.

DOCTOR WHO: What 's happened to  
Sutton and Miss Williams?

SIR KEITH: Oh, they've already left.

LIZ: Together?

SIR KEITH: I believe he is driving  
her back to London.

DOCTOR WHO: Nothing like a nice  
happy ending, is there?

SIR KEITH: 'Bye. Bye, Miss shaw.

(HE SHAKES HANDS WITH  
DOCTOR WHO AND THEN  
EXITS.)

BRIGADIER: Well, there's quite a  
bit of mopping up to do, So I'll  
still be here for a while.

(DOCTOR WHO HASN'T  
FORGOTTEN THE CRACK  
ABOUT THE RARDIS.)

DOCTOR WHO: (SOURLY) That's what I was  
afraid of!

(THE BRIGADIER SMILES  
AND EXITS.)

Ah, well!

(DOCTOR WHO AND LIZ  
RETURNS TO THEIR  
WORK. DOCTOR WHO  
STARTS SINGING AGAIN.)

(SINGS) 'Oh, the Old Milky Way, she  
ain't what she used to be...'

(THE NOISE OF A HAND  
DRILL IS HEARD, BEING  
USED BY LIZ.)

(STARTLED) What's that?

LIZ: I'm using a hand drill on  
this rectifier...

DOCTOR WHO: Don't!

(LIZ SWITCHES IT OFF)

LIZ: What?

DOCTOR WHO: Don't! I don't want  
to see or hear another drill, or any  
scrt, again as long as I live. And  
that, in case you don't know, covers  
an awful lot of time!

SUPOSE CAM

Roll  
Credits:

FADE OUT